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DEADPOOL:
THE CIRCLE
CHASE

A
SURVIVOR
OF
WEAPON
X...

...A
VICTIM
OF
TOLLIVER'S
WILL!

DIRECT EDITION

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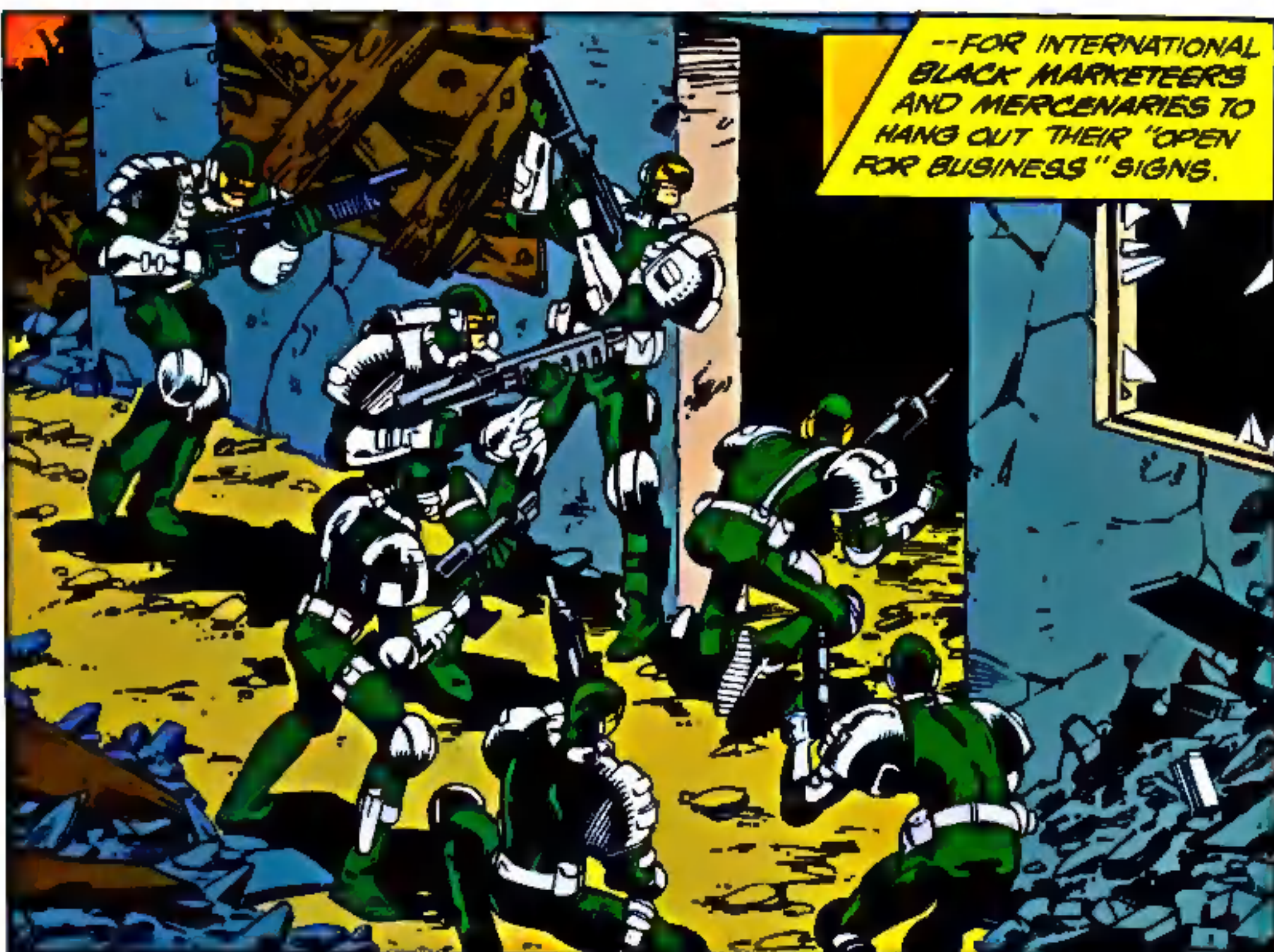
SARAJEVO,
YUGOSLAVIA.

OVER THE LAST
TWO YEARS, WAR
HAS TORN THIS
CITY TO SHREDS.

THE FRACTIONAL CIVIL
STRIFE HAS HELPED
MAKE SARAJEVO
THE PERFECT
PLACE--



--FOR INTERNATIONAL
BLACK MARKETEERS
AND MERCENARIES TO
HANG OUT THEIR "OPEN
FOR BUSINESS" SIGNS.



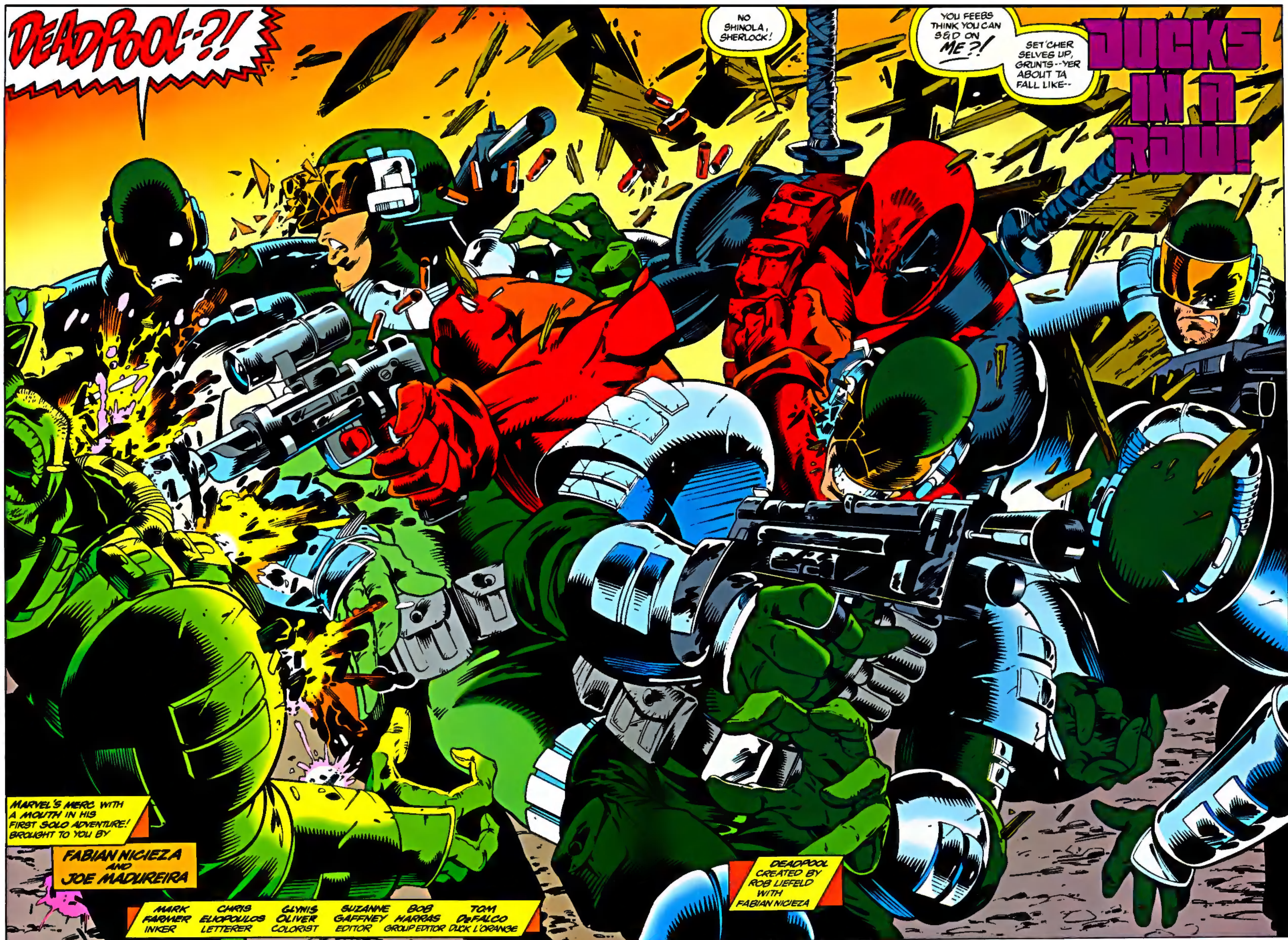
THESE PARTICULAR MEN
ARE ON A SEARCH
AND DESTROY
MISSION.



UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM,
THEIR TARGET HAS SPOT-
TED THEM FIRST...

THE CIRCLE CHASE ROUND 1

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DEADPOOL-?!

NO SHINOLA, SHERLOCK!

YOU FEELS THINK YOU CAN S&D ON ME?!

SET 'CHER SELVES UP, GRUNTS--YER ABOUT TA FALL LIKE--

DUCKS IN A ROW!

MARVEL'S MERC WITH A MOUTH IN HIS FIRST SOLO ADVENTURE! BROUGHT TO YOU BY

FABIAN NICIEZA AND JOE MADUREIRA

DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD WITH FABIAN NICIEZA

MARK FARMER INKER CHRIS ELAKPOULOS LETTERER GLYNIS OLIVER COLORIST SUZANNE GAFFNEY EDITOR BOB HARRAS GROUP EDITOR TOM DEFALCO DUCK L'ORANGE

WHAT KINDA
GEEK MANEUVR
IS THIS?

I'VE SEEN
TOUGHER
G.I. JOES
THAN YOU!

I MEAN BEFORE THEY
GOT THAT GISSY "LIFE-
LIKE HAIR" FUZZ AND
KLING-FU GRIP CRUD.

AN' ALSO BEFORE
THEY GOT SHRUNK
DOWN, THE POOR
DUDE.

KRAKT

I'M TALKIN'
ORIGINAL PLASTIC
HAIR, FATIGUE-
WEARIN', SCAR-ON-
THE-FACE, TEN-INCH-
TALL, TOUGH-GUY
G.I. JOE!

COME TA
THINK OF
IT--

AN' I MEAN
TAKE YER
PICK HERE--

--MOD-HAIR
KEN--

--DISCO
KEN--

--I'VE BEEN
TOUGHER
KEN DOLLS
THAN
YOU!

SHAKK

--SUMMER-
FUN KEN--

--I-LET-BARBIE-WHIP-
ME-'COS-I'M-A-WUSS-
KEN--

FLPP
FLPP

THUKCH

ANY O'YOU
GUYS LISSENNIN'
T'ME?

GUESS NOT.

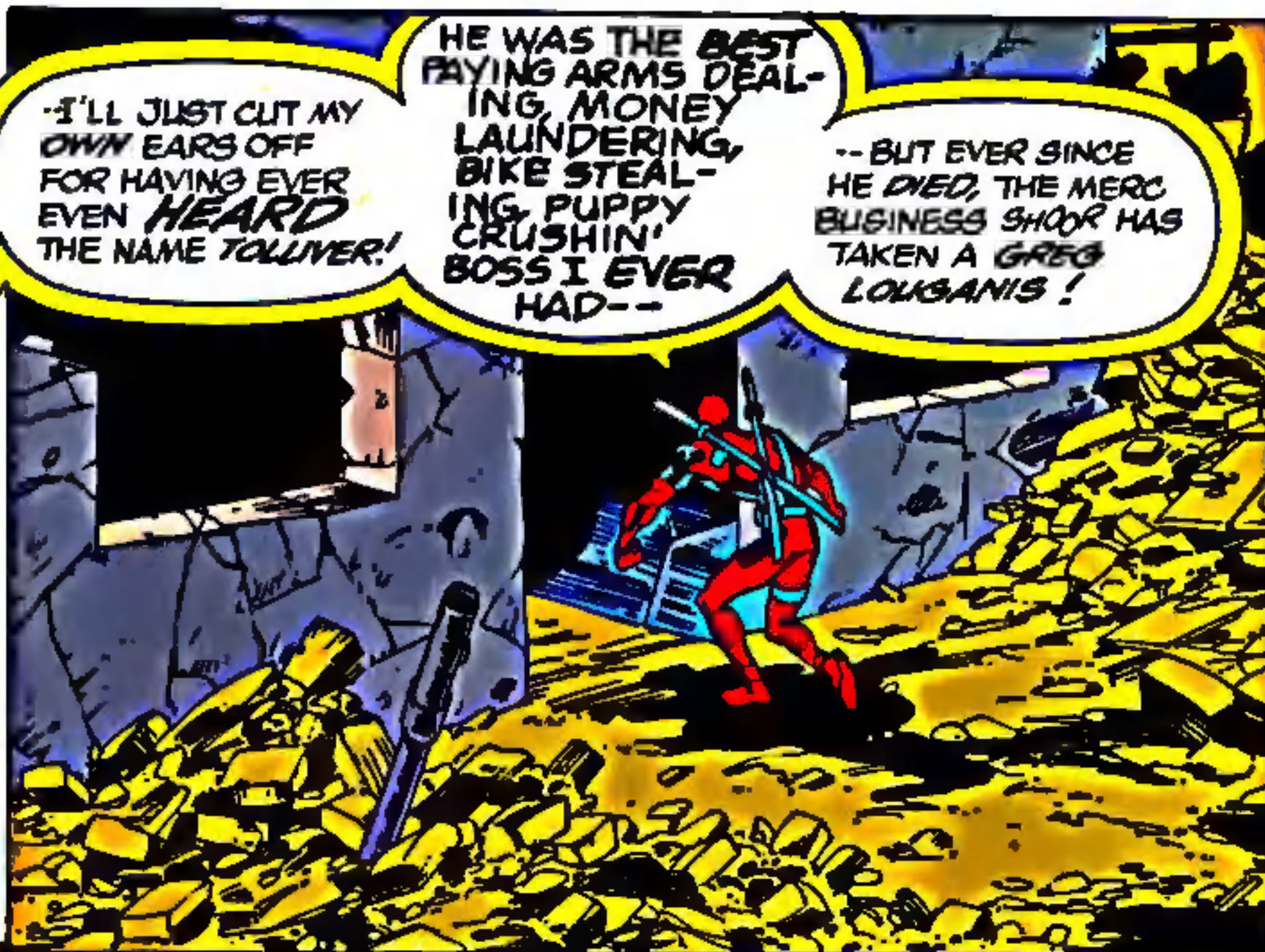
Y'KNOW, IT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE T' FIND GOOD CONVERSATION IN THIS TOWN!

IF I RUN INTO ONE MORE BRADY BUNCH GROUP OF MERCS WHILE I'M HERE --

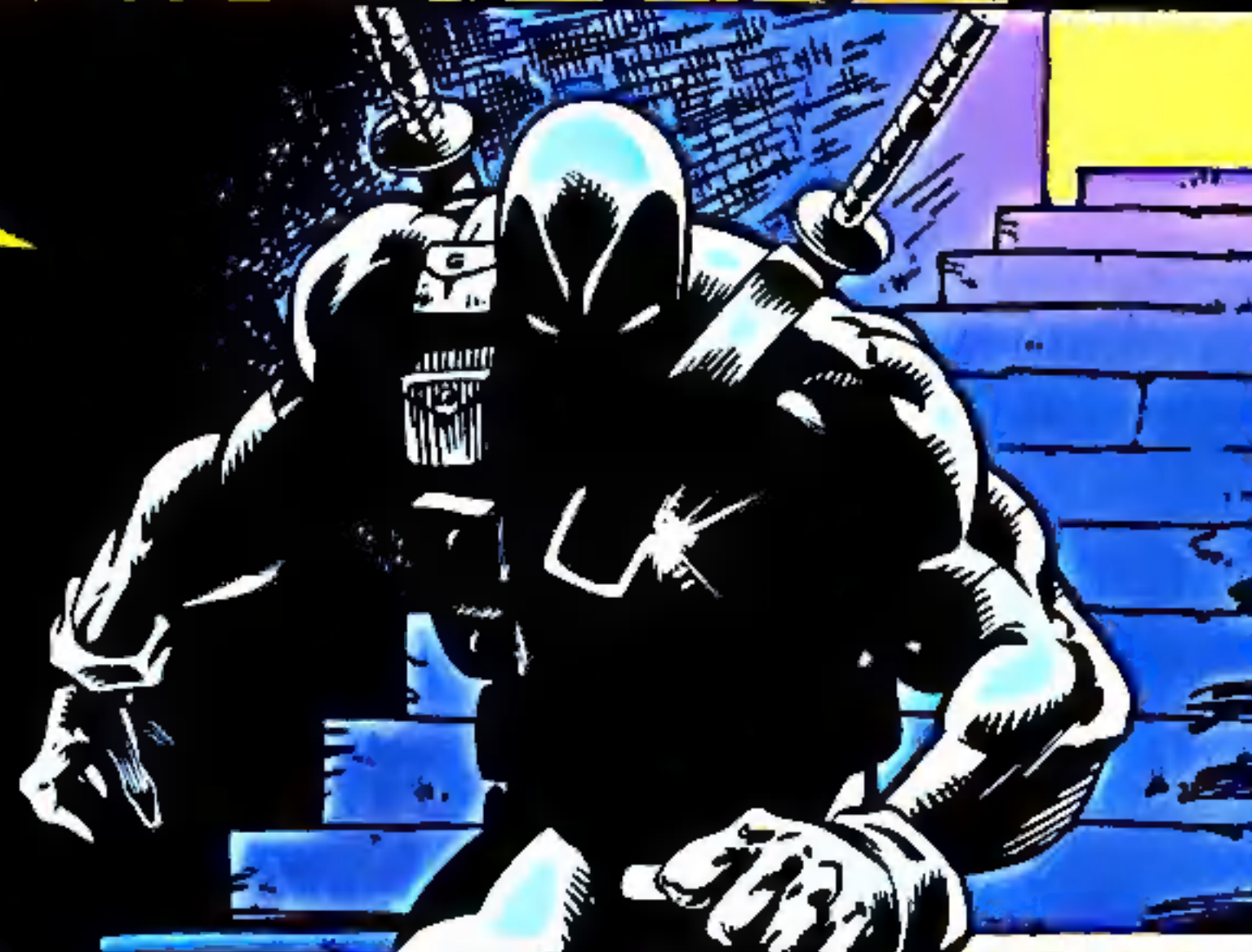
-I'LL JUST CUT MY OWN EARS OFF FOR HAVING EVER EVEN **HEARD** THE NAME **TOLLIVER!**

HE WAS THE **BEST** PAYING ARMS DEALING, MONEY LAUNDERING, BIKE STEALING, PUPPY CRUSHIN' BOSS I EVER HAD--

--BUT EVER SINCE HE DIED, THE MERC BUSINESS SHORR HAS TAKEN A **GREG LOUGANIS!**



YA WONDER, WHAT EVER HAPPENED TA **HONOR** AMONG THIEVES?



KLIK

"KLIK"--?

KLIK-?!

WEASEL!! I COME ALL THIS WAY AN' YOU POINT A GUN AT ME?!

I OUGHTTA...

WADE-- ZAT'S YOU?

WHO DID YOU **THINK** IT WAS?

I DUNNO!

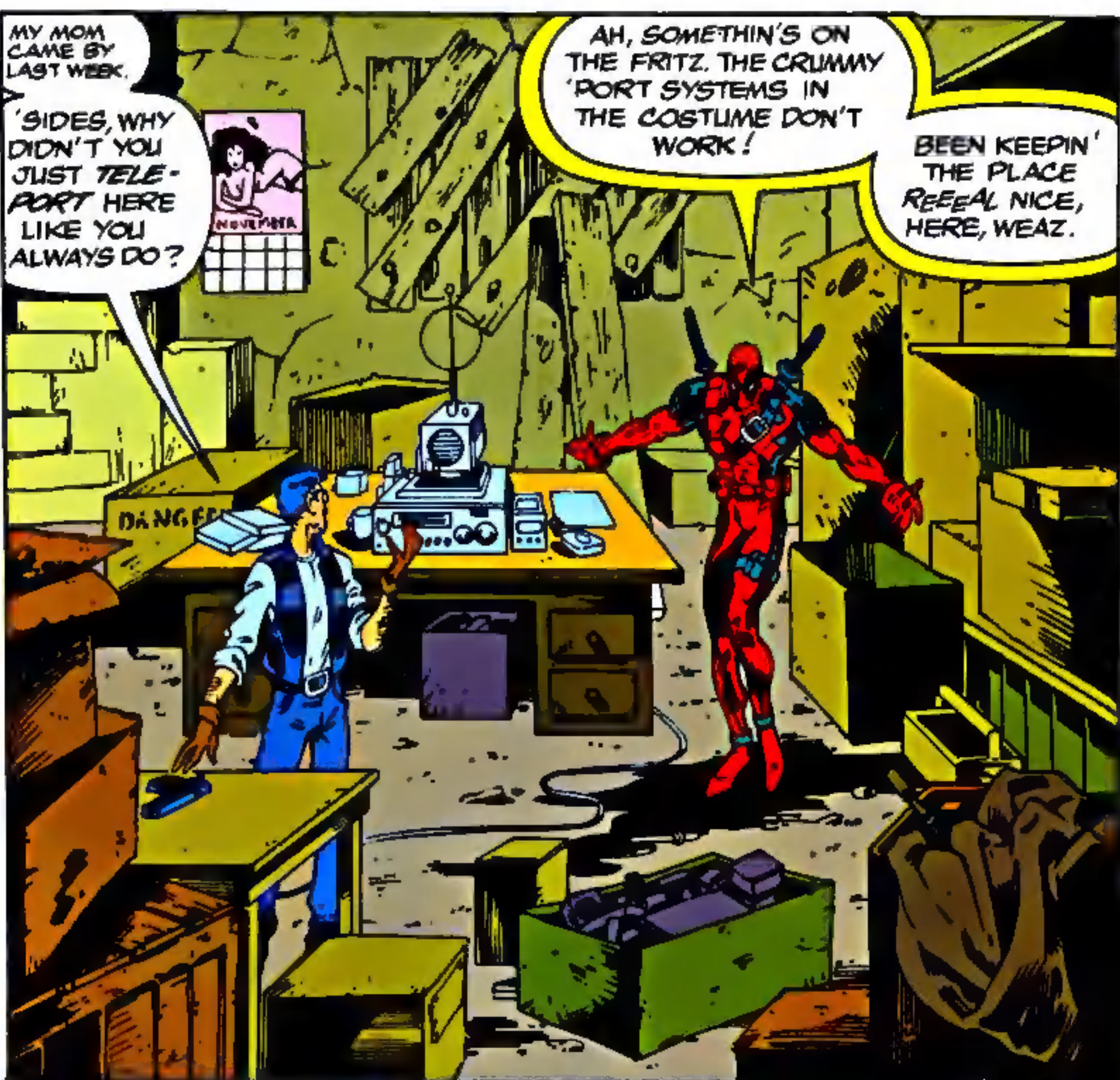


ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR **MIND?!**





WHO ELSE IS GONNA
COME VISIT **YOU**
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THIS MESS.

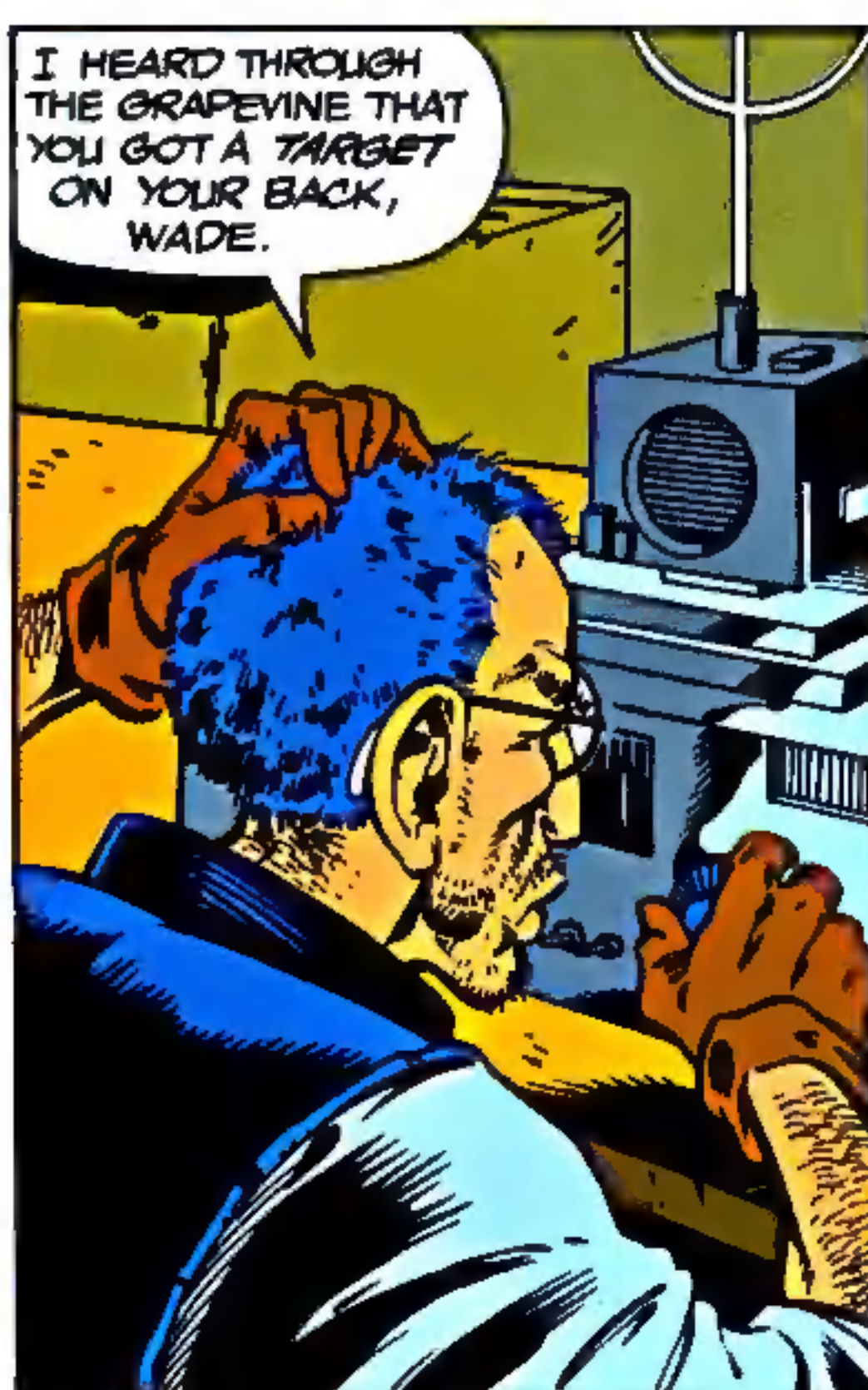


MY MOM
CAME BY
LAST WEEK.

'SIDES, WHY
DIDN'T YOU
JUST **TELE-
PORT** HERE
LIKE YOU
ALWAYS DO?

AH, SOMETHIN'S ON
THE FRITZ. THE CRUMMY
'PORT SYSTEMS IN
THE COSTUME DON'T
WORK!

BEEN KEEPIN'
THE PLACE
REEEAL NICE,
HERE, WEAZ.



I HEARD THROUGH
THE GRAPEVINE THAT
YOU GOT A **TARGET**
ON YOUR BACK,
WADE.



NOT JUST
ME.

ANYONE
WHO EVER
WORKED FOR
TOLLIVER.



BECAUSE
OF THE
WILL?

TOLLIVER'S
WILL YOU
MEAN?

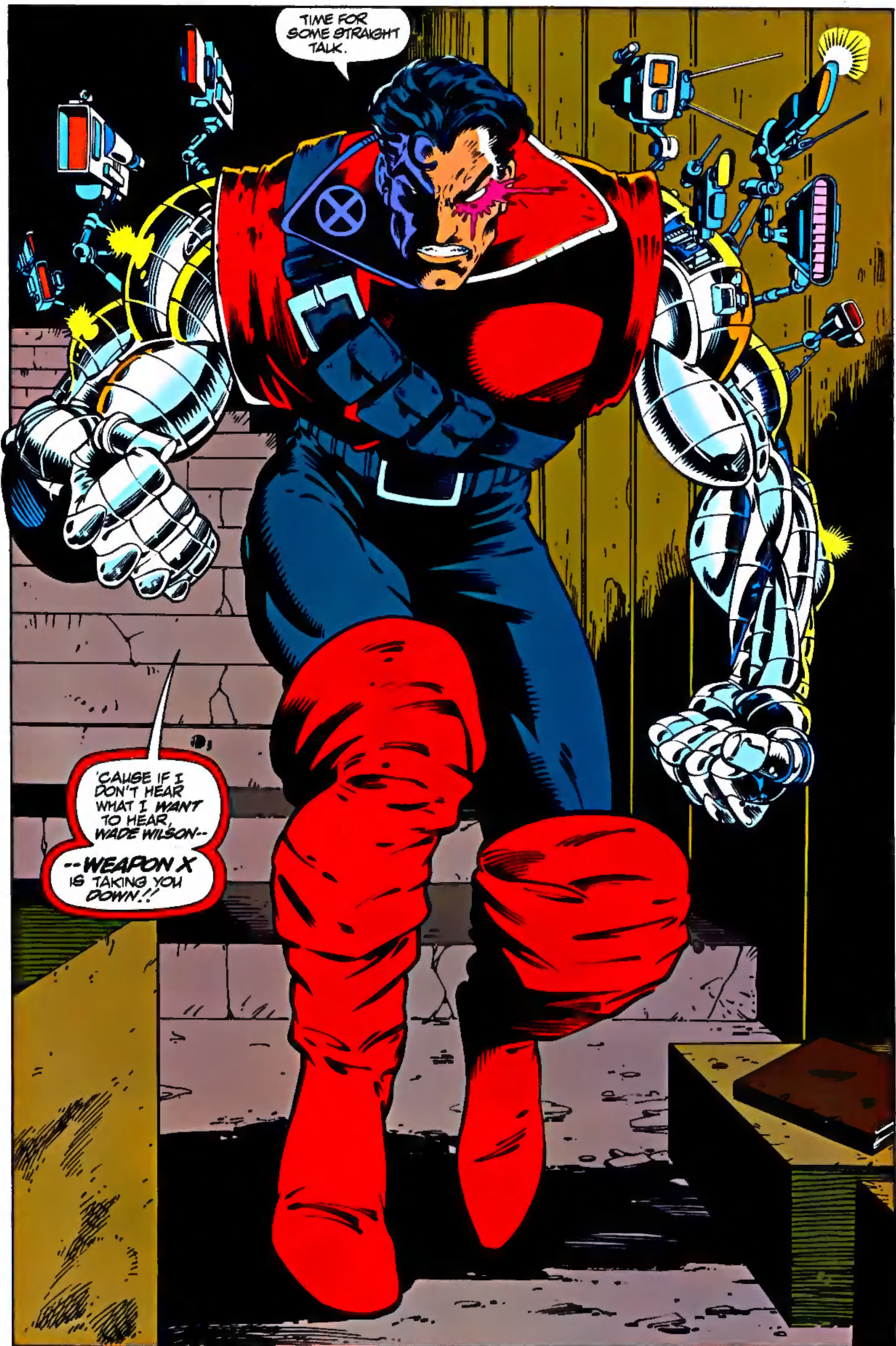


YOU KNOW
'BOUT THAT,
HUH, WEAZ?

YER GETTIN'
BETTER IN
YER OLD AGE,
KID.

STARVIN',
MAN--GOT
ANYTHIN'
T'EAT IN
THIS DUMP?





TIME FOR
SOME STRAIGHT
TALK.

'CAUSE IF I
DON'T HEAR
WHAT I WANT
TO HEAR,
WADE WILSON--

--WEAPON X
IS TAKING YOU
DOWN!!

A GENETIC RESEARCH FACILITY TWENTY-FIVE MILES OUTSIDE OF ANSCULEME, FRANCE.

WHERE IS HE--?!!

INCROYABLE--!

S'ENFUIR!!

I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME WHERE BLACK TOM IS!!

AND I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU, MR. MARKO.

HUH--?

DOWN HERE.

NEW DELHI,
INDIA.

HAFF

HUFF

HAFF

HUFF

WE'RE ON
YOU, NYKO--!!

SHUKK

SHUKK

YEAH,
YEAH,
YEAH...

KLIKT

JUMP ON THIS
AN' CHEW, YOU
MERCENARY LOW-
LIFES!!

SHA

FOOM

I KNEW 'YA
CHOWDERHEADS
MORE'N ONCE--

--JUS' 'CAUSE MY
POOR, DEARLY
DEPARTED BROTHER,
PICO, WAS TOLLIVER'S
RIGHT-HAND MAN--

--DON'T MEAN I
KNOW SQUAT
ABOUT HIS
STUPID TOLLIVER
PEOPLE!!



DON'T FORGET, BOYS--MY FAMILY MAY BE SMALL--

--BUT WE CARRY **BIG GUNS!**



AND MAY I ADD, MR. HALFCHANAGHAN, YOU **████** THEM VERY WELL.

COURIER?

INDEED. WHEN TAKING YOUR BROTHER'S ROLE AS VALET AND CONFIDANT TO MR. TOLLIVER INTO ACCOUNT--

--IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE WHY SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE CONSIDERED YOU A **PRIME** SOURCE OF INFORMATION OF TOLLIVER'S SECRET WILL.

JOKE'S ON THEM. I GOT **NOTHIN'** T'GIVE 'EM.

AN' CALL ME NYKO, MR. HALFCHANAGHAN WAS MY OLD MAN.

I NEED YOU TO MESSENGER A **WORK ORDER** FOR ME.



TO WHICH PARTY AM I DELIVERING?

THE **EXECUTIVE ELITE.**



AND TO WHICH PARTY IS THE ORDER INTENDED **FOR?**



DEADPOOL. FOR BEING A PART OF MY BROTHER'S COLD-BLOODED MURDER--

--I WANT **DEADPOOL KILLED!**

IN SARAJEVO, THE ACTION CONTINUES...

I WANT TO KNOW WHERE VANESSA IS, WADE--

OH, RIGHT AS A WING-- LIKE I'M GONNATELL YOU WHAT I KNOW, KANE!

STUPIDPUNK YOU ALWAYS BEENASNOT- NOBE!

--AND I WANT TO KNOW NOW!

WHERE DID THESE THINGS COME FROM?!

THE MORE BIONICS YOU END UP WITH, THE DUMBER YOU SEEM TO GET!

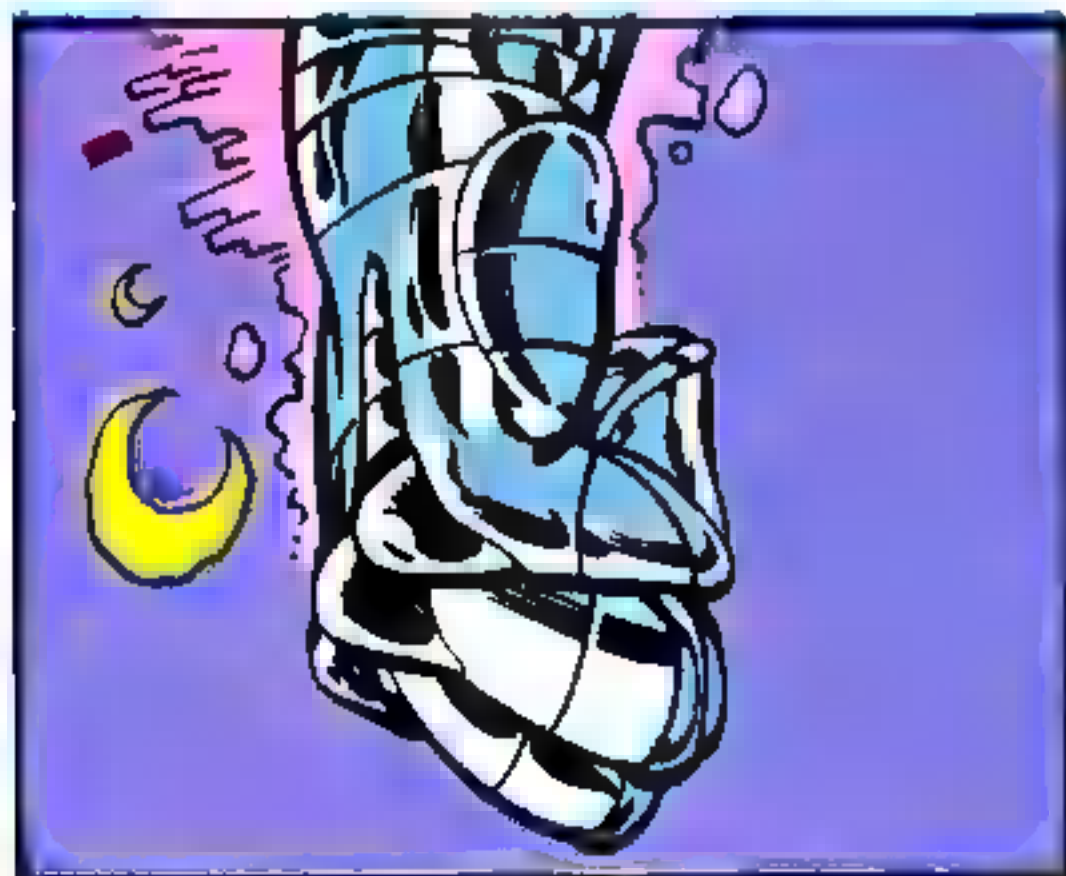
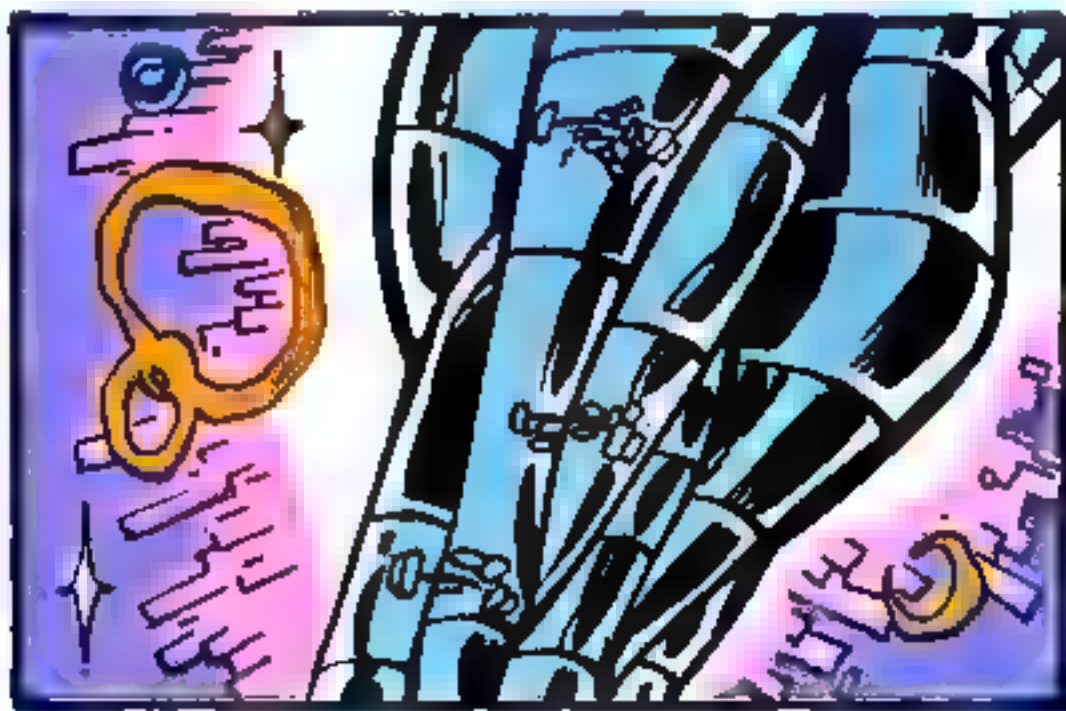
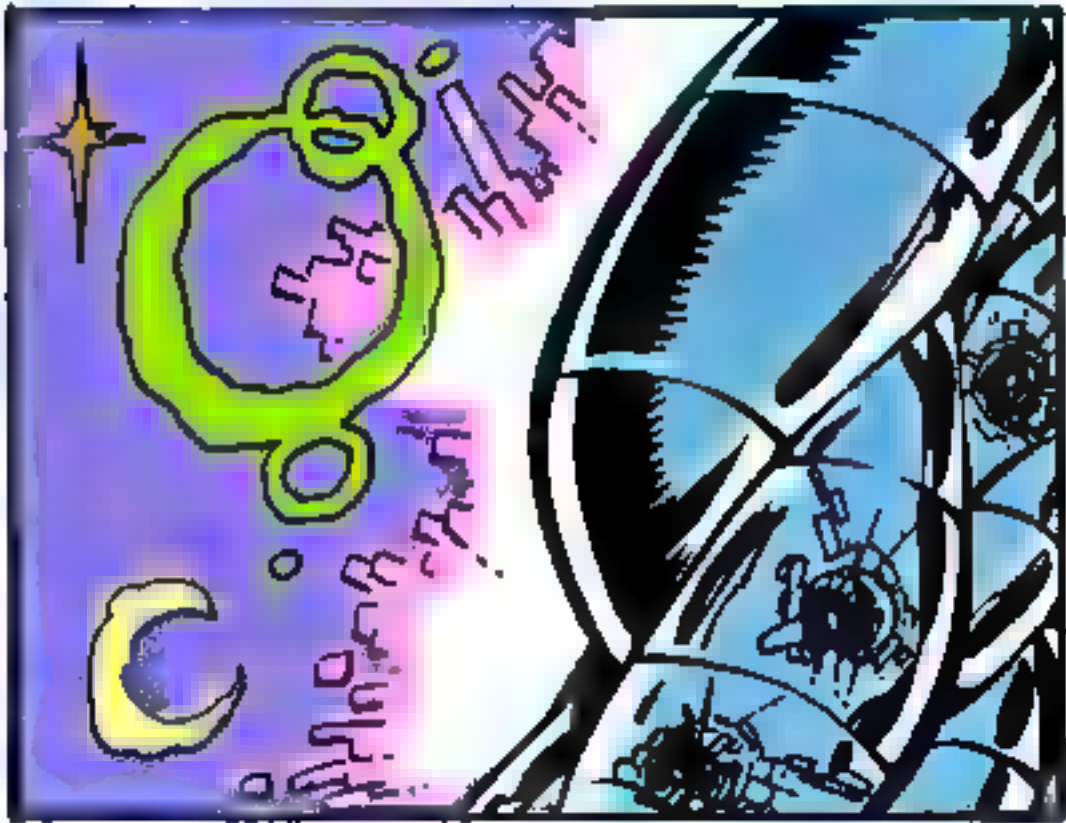
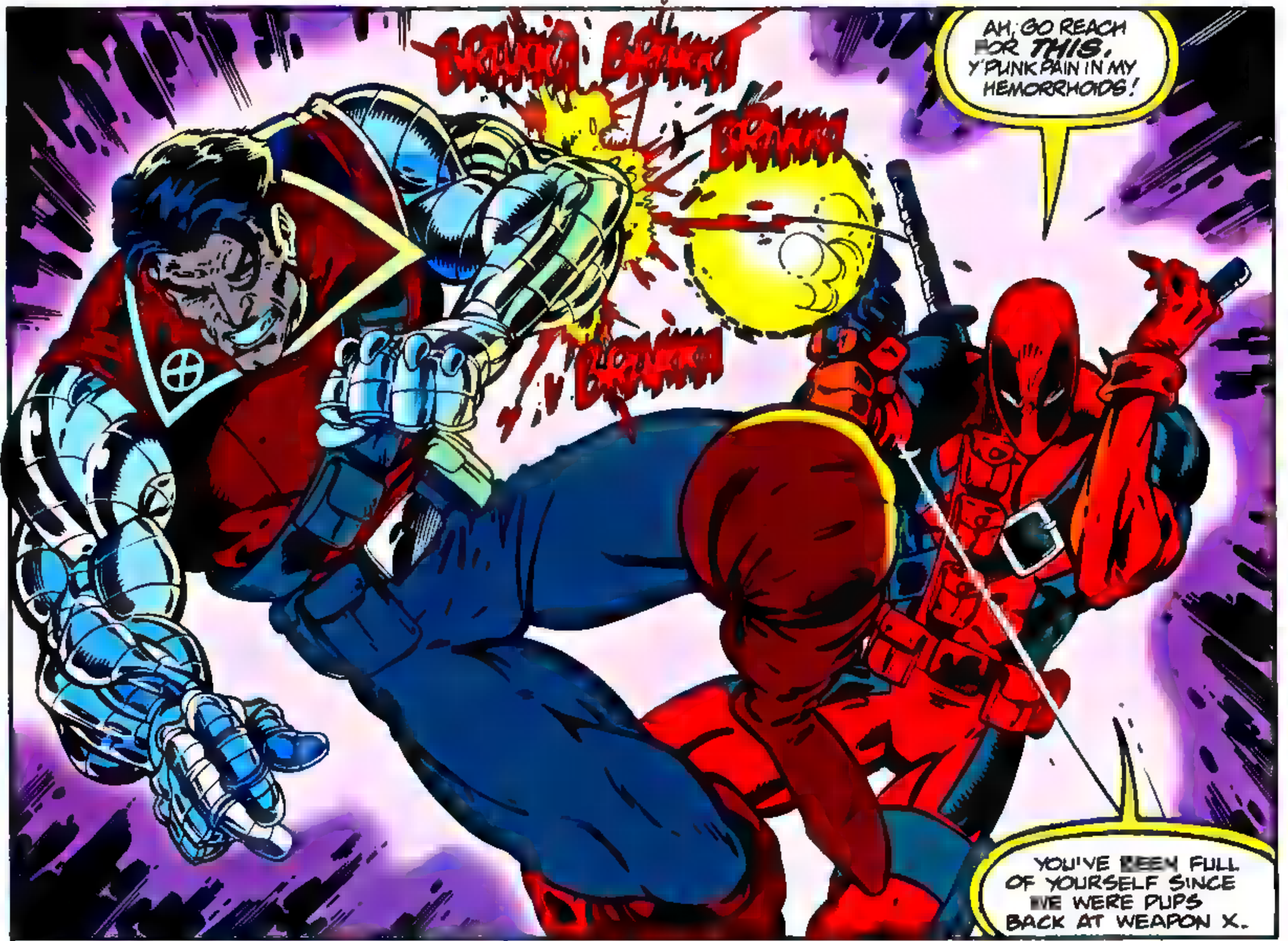
THERE'S BEEN A FEW IMPROVEMENTS IN THE HARD-WARE--

--SINCE THE LAST TIME WE DANCED, WADE.*

SO I SHOULD IMPRESSED?

THEY'RE IDIOTS. BOTH OF THEM. TOTAL IDIOTS!

*SEE CABLE #1--SUZE



EVERYTIME I
START TRYING TO
CLEAN OUT ALL
THE CRUD IN MY
LIFE--

--ONE OF YOU BOY
SCOUTS FROM MY FIGHT
SHOWS UP TO WIPE MY
FACE IN IT INSTEAD!

THUD

SH
KT

--BUT I COULDN'T
CARE LESS ABOUT
YOUR TROUBLES
RIGHT NOW!

SELL IT TO
SALLY JESSE
RAPHAEL!

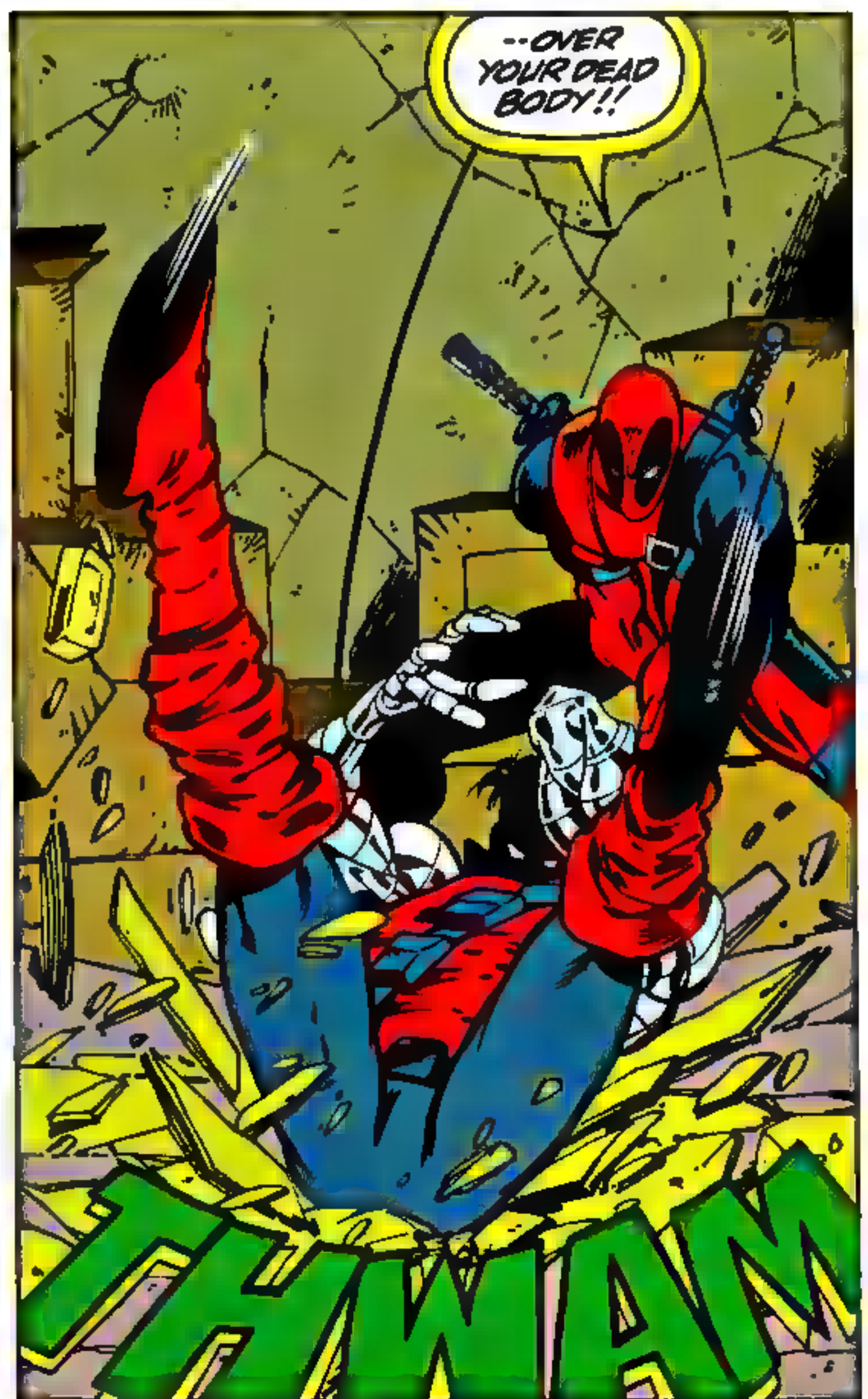
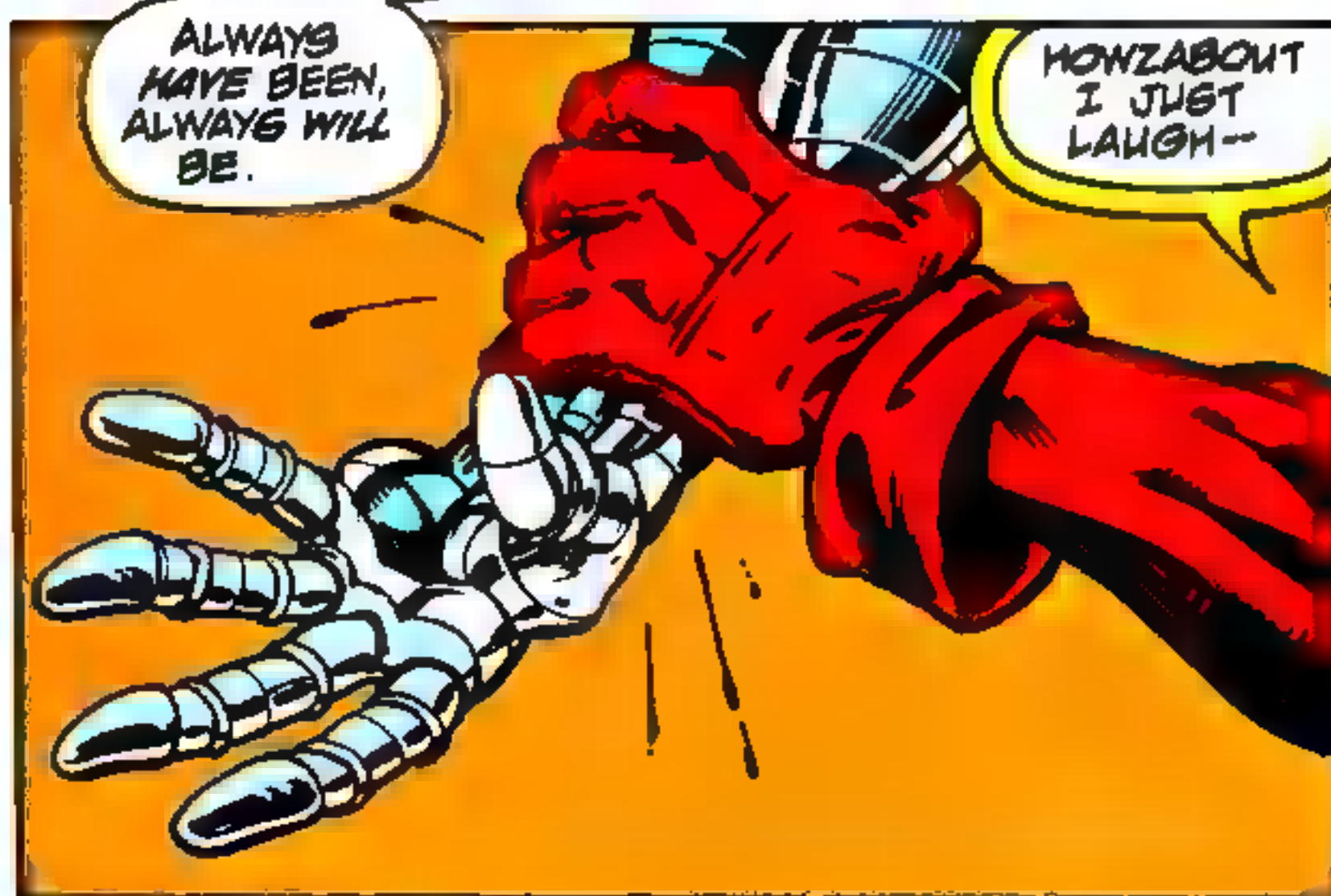
NOW YOU'RE
SINGIN' A
COOL TUNE--
HERE'S THE
TOPIC--

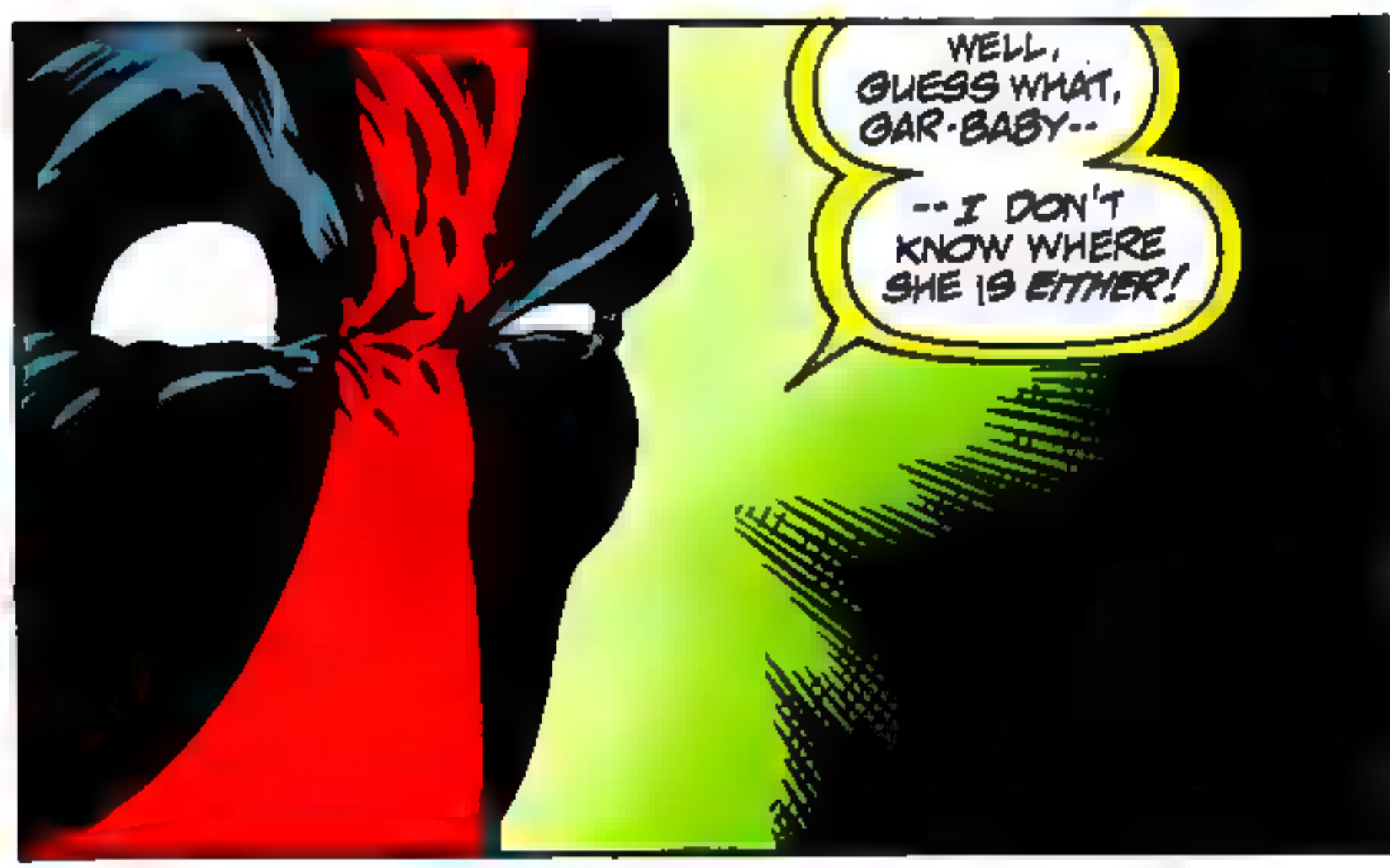
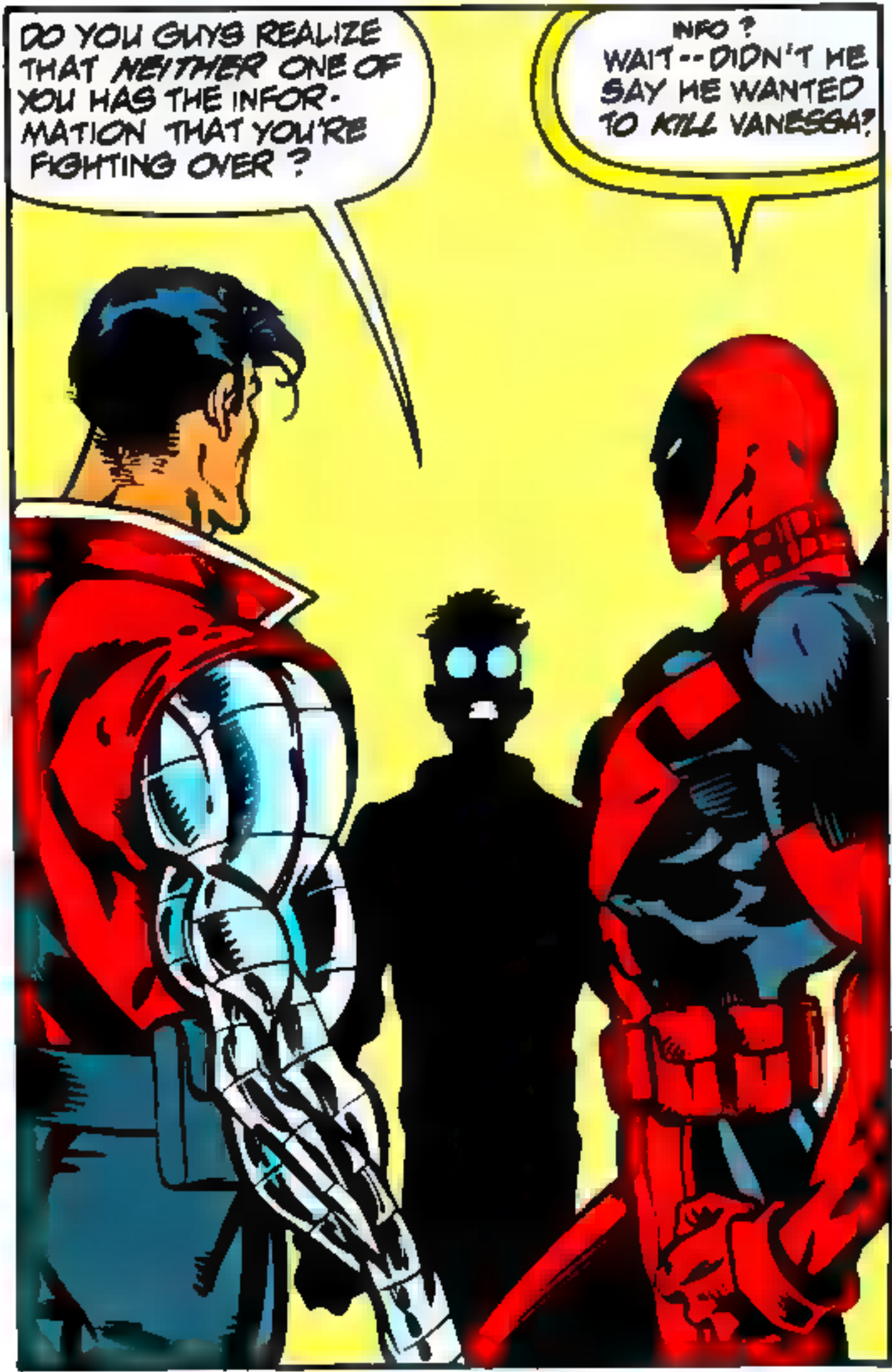
SORRY TO
DISAPPOINT YOU,
WADE--

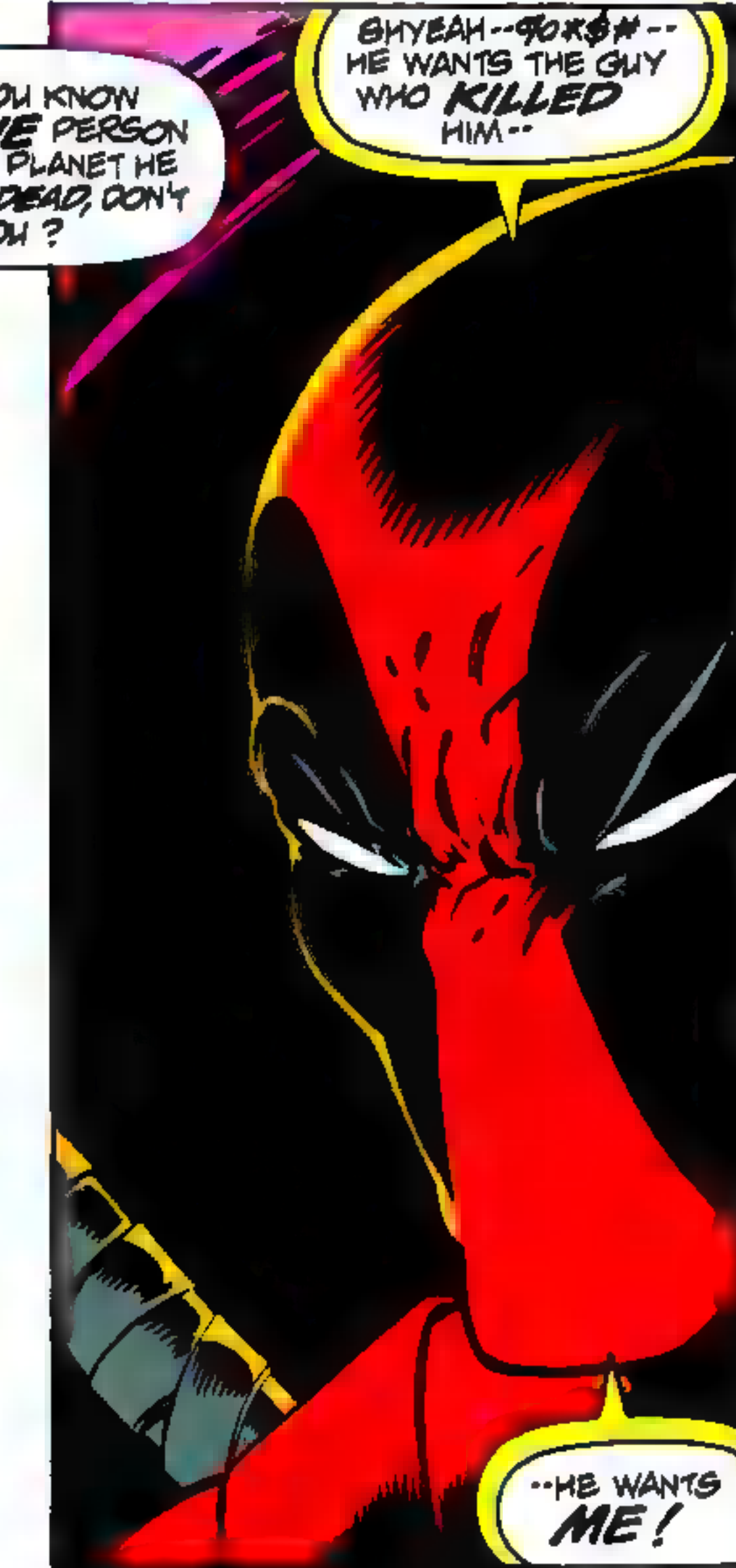
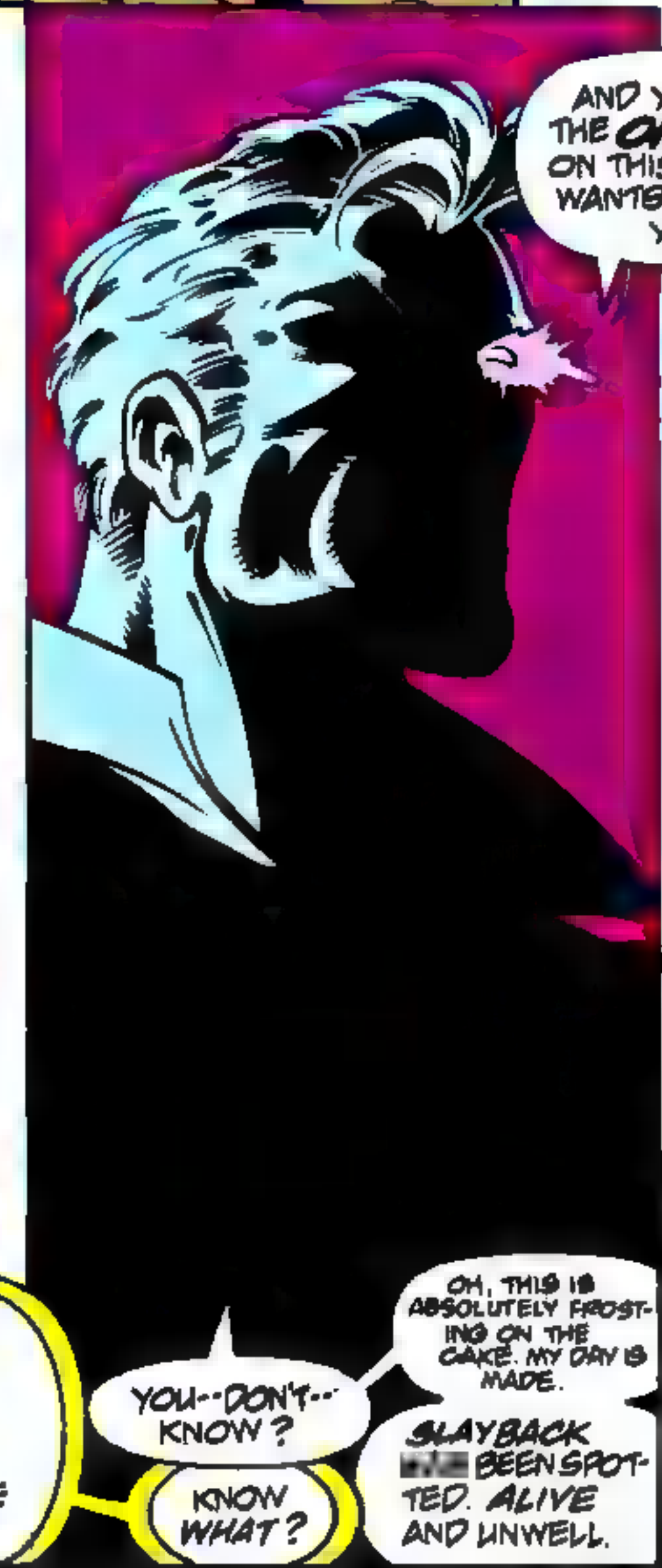
KRAK

"NEXT
ON
SALLY!"

--"BIONIC PUNKS
WHO DESERVE TO
GET BEAT UP"--





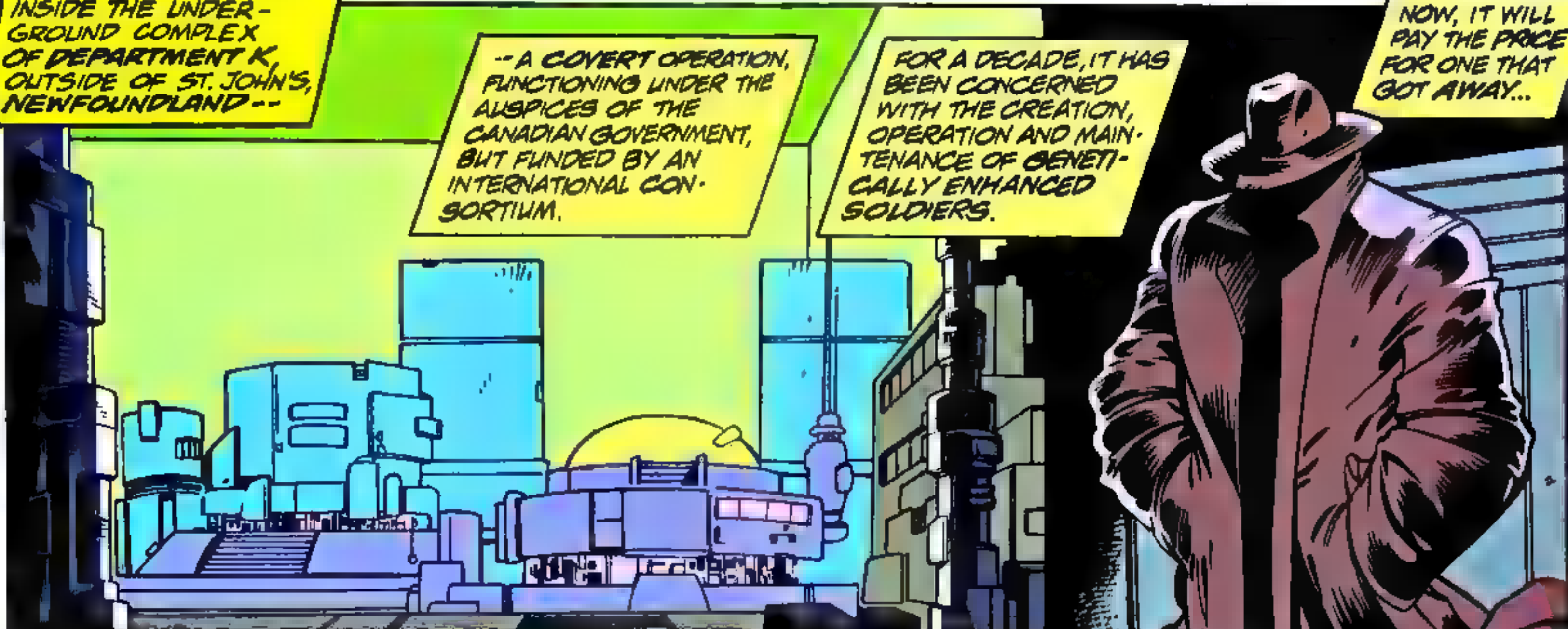


INSIDE THE UNDER-
GROUND COMPLEX
OF DEPARTMENT K,
OUTSIDE OF ST. JOHN'S,
NEWFOUNDLAND--

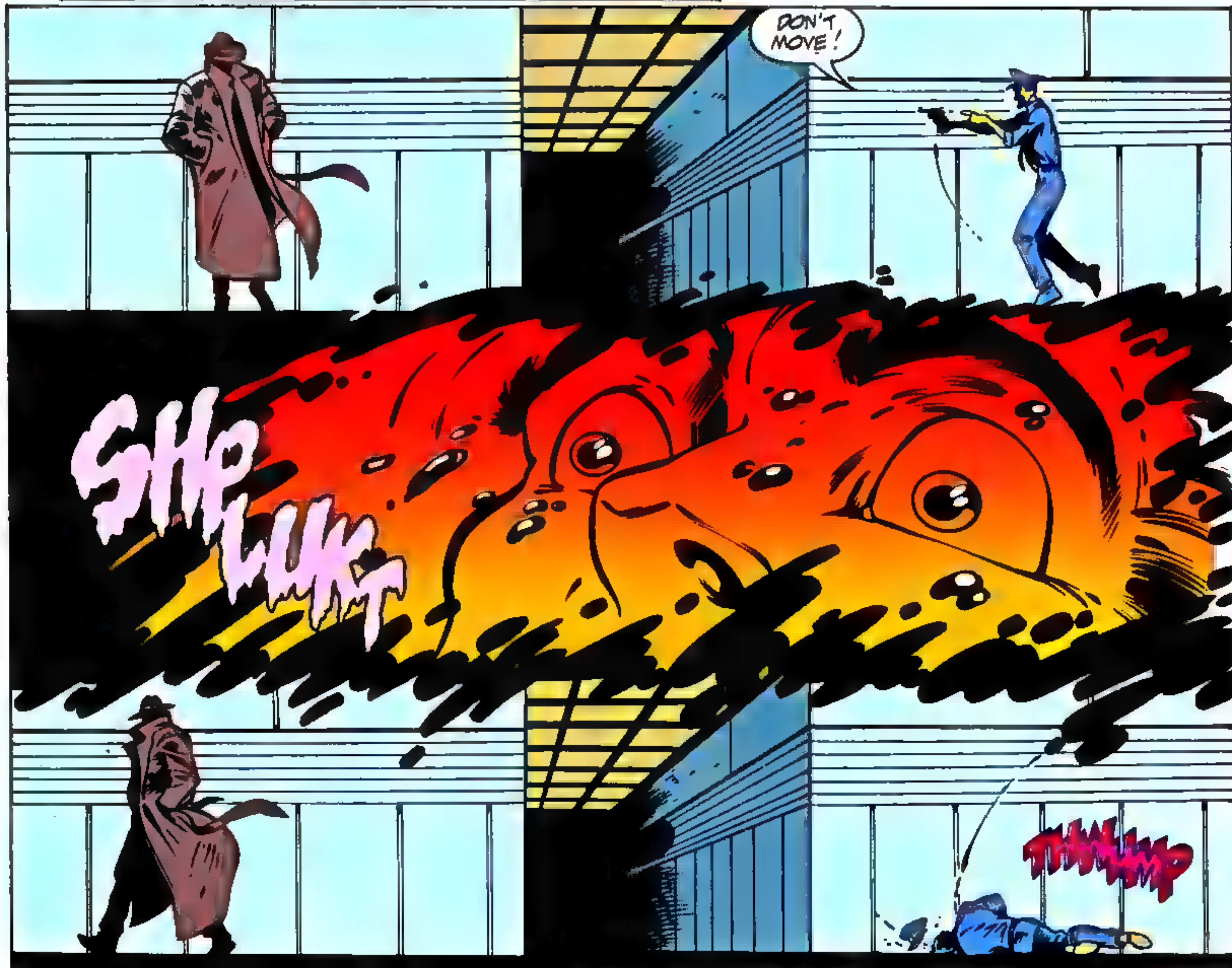
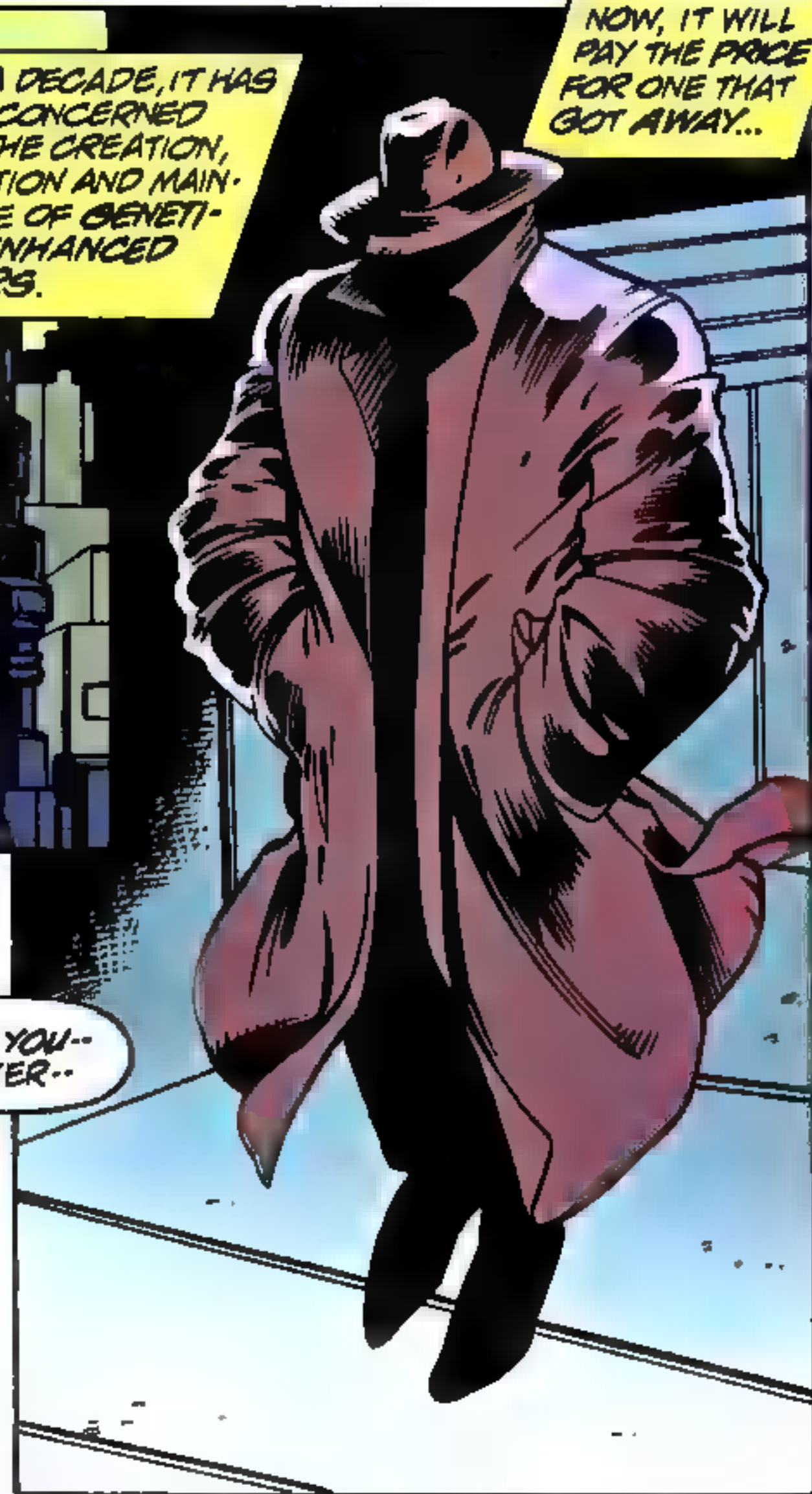
-- A COVERT OPERATION,
FUNCTIONING UNDER THE
AUSPICES OF THE
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT,
BUT FUNDED BY AN
INTERNATIONAL CON-
SORTIUM.

FOR A DECADE, IT HAS
BEEN CONCERNED
WITH THE CREATION,
OPERATION AND MAIN-
TENANCE OF GENETI-
CALLY ENHANCED
SOLDIERS.

NOW, IT WILL
PAY THE PRICE
FOR ONE THAT
GOT AWAY...



HEY-- YOU--
MISTER--



DON'T
MOVE!

SHH
WHH

THUMP

RECORDS ROOM

A-4 CLEARANCE
REQUIRED



SLAYBACK
IS ALIVE.

AGAIN.

LET THE
KILLING
BEGIN...





AT THE RESEARCH FACILITY OUTSIDE OF ANGULÊME, FRANCE...

BANQUE--
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?



WHY, WE HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE, MR. MARKO.

YES, INDEED, WHEN MR. TOLLIVER FIRST BROUGHT YOUR FRIEND TO US--

--HE WAS QUITE THE FRIGHTFUL SIGHT. QUITE.

MORE HOLES IN HIM THAN AN ALIBI ON MURDER SHE WROTE, I'D VENTURE TO SAY.

BUT--

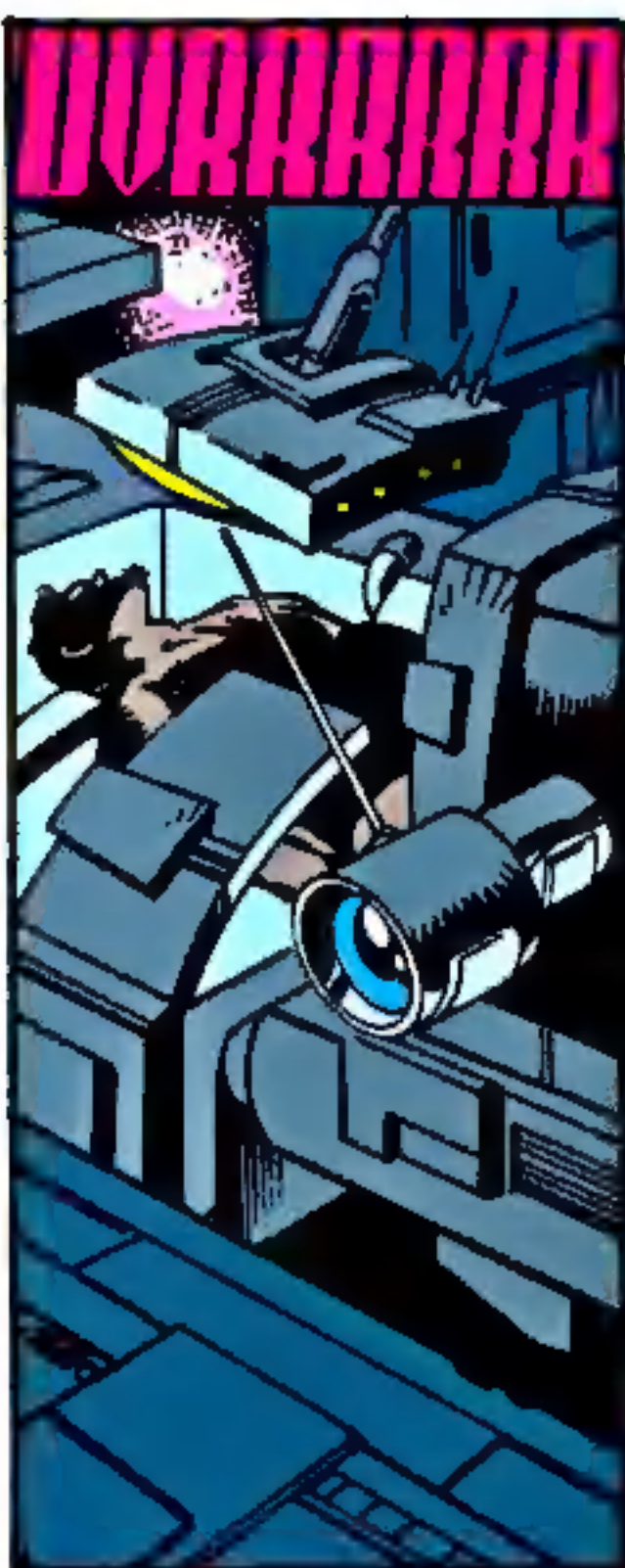
--UNDER ALL THAT JUNK--

--IS HE OKAY--?

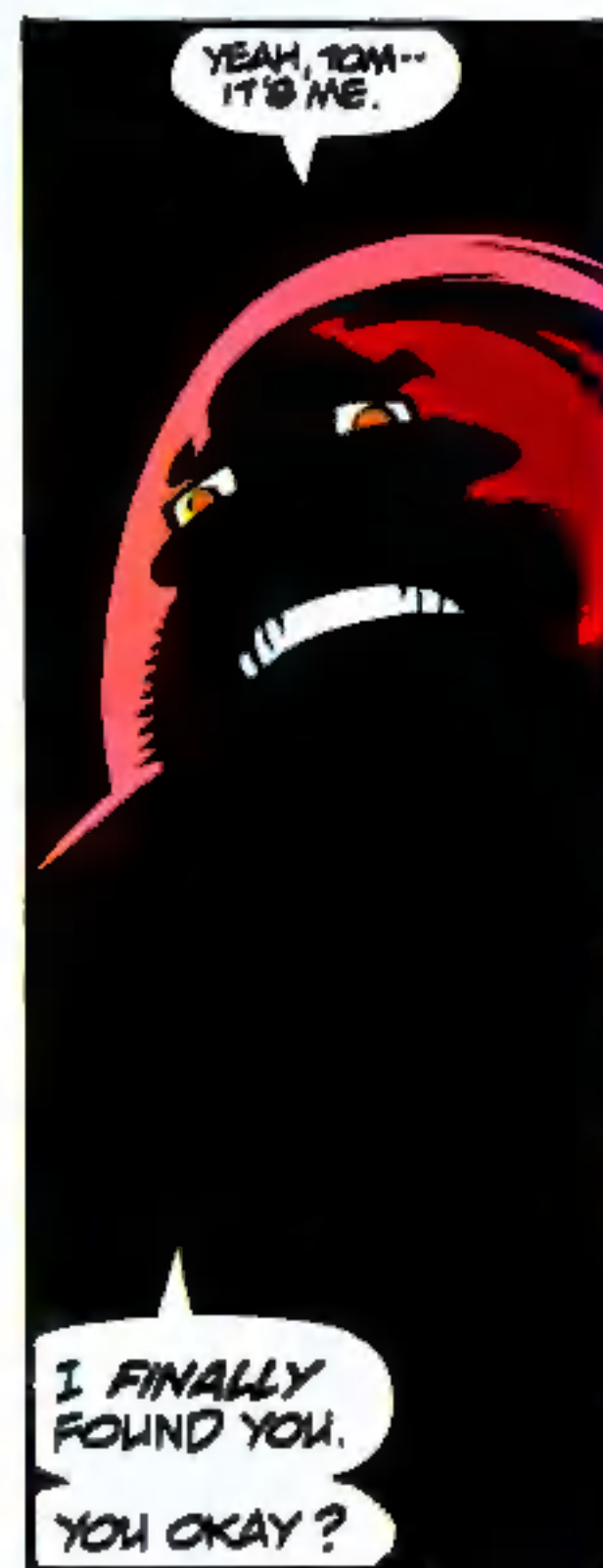
WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM YOURSELF?



TOM--?



GAIN, ME BOYO-- IS THAT YOU?



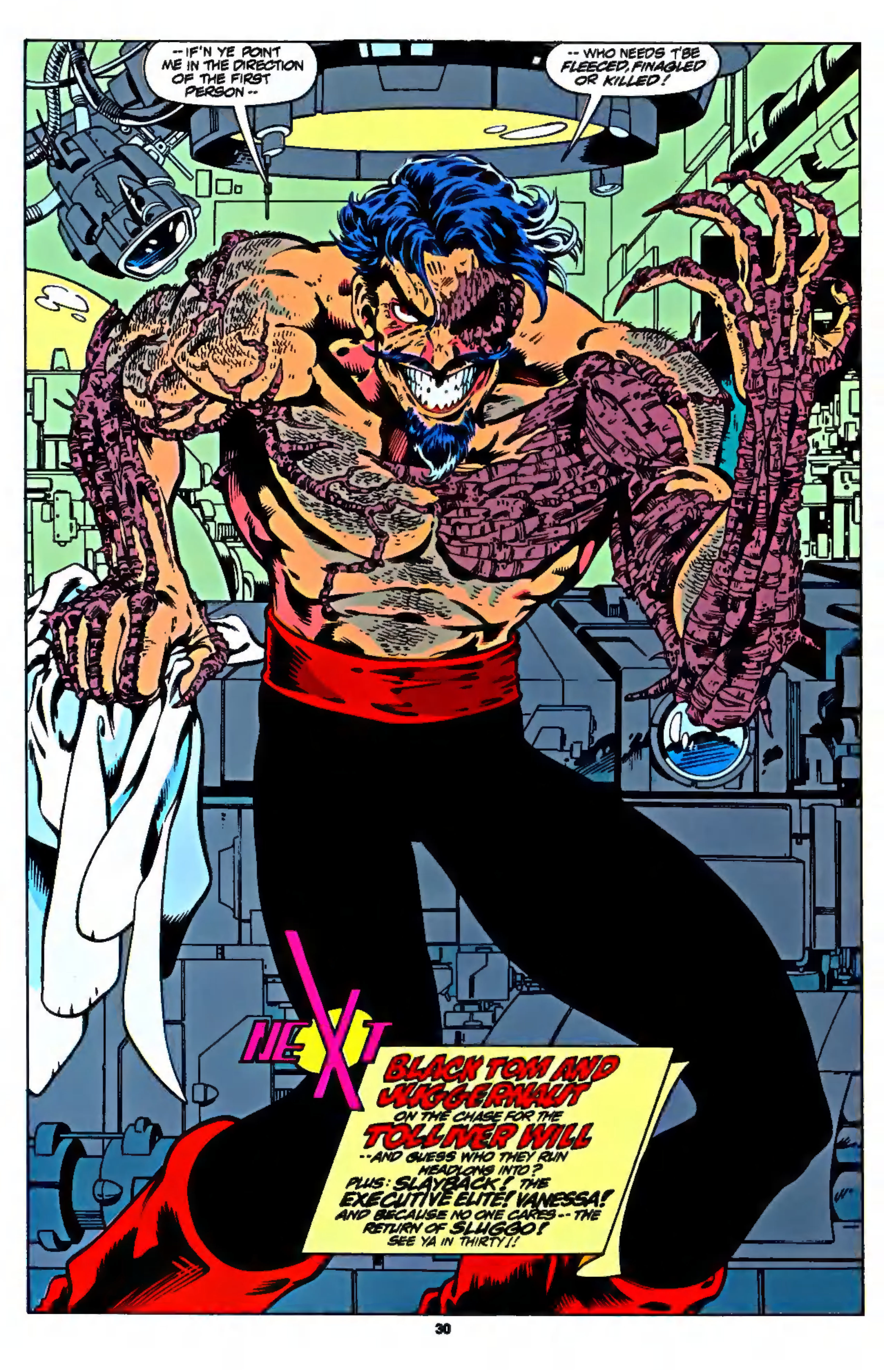
YEAH, TOM-- IT'S ME.

I FINALLY FOUND YOU. YOU OKAY?



AYE, FRIEND...

...NEVER FELT BETTER. BUT I'LL FEEL EVEN FITTER, I WILL--



-- IF 'N YE POINT
ME IN THE DIRECTION
OF THE FIRST
PERSON --

-- WHO NEEDS T'BE
FLEECE'D, FINAGLED
OR KILLED!

NEXT

**BLACK TOM AND
WIGGERNAUT**

ON THE CHASE FOR THE
TOLLNER WILL

--AND GUESS WHO THEY RUN
HEADLONG INTO?

PLUS: SLAYBACK! THE
EXECUTIVE ELITE! VANESSA!
AND BECAUSE NO ONE CARES-- THE
RETURN OF SLUGGO!
SEE YA IN THIRTY!!

Like you've
NEVER
seen
them
before ♦



**BLACK
TOM!**



**SLAY-
BACK!**

**CHECK
OUT!** ♦
DEADPOOL #2

NICIEZA MADURRIRA FARMER



MINUTEMEN
SCANS

